

4-6-1891

## Letter from Alice Freeman Palmer, Boxford, Massachusetts, to Anne Whitney, Boston, Massachusetts, 1891 April 6

Alice Freeman Palmer

Wellesley College Archives

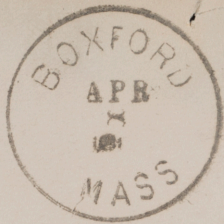
Follow this and additional works at: [https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney\\_correspondence](https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney_correspondence)

---

### Recommended Citation

Palmer, Alice Freeman and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Alice Freeman Palmer, Boxford, Massachusetts, to Anne Whitney, Boston, Massachusetts, 1891 April 6" (1891). *Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4): Correspondence*. 870.  
[https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney\\_correspondence/870](https://repository.wellesley.edu/whitney_correspondence/870)

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4) at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Papers of Anne Whitney (MSS.4): Correspondence by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact [ir@wellesley.edu](mailto:ir@wellesley.edu).



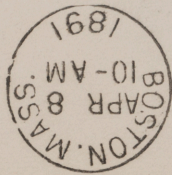
Miss Anne Whitney.

92 Mt. Vernon St.

Boston.

Mass.

R. L. Palmer





The cards announcing  
the change of hour of  
Thursday's reading has  
come. We want to hear  
it, and be with you in  
it, & hope we can. We  
do not know what accom-  
modation waits us at  
home, but if no work is  
set back any-  
thing ~~of~~ <sup>on</sup> ~~part~~ that hour  
you will see us surely.  
Thank you for letting us  
know. Why are you so  
good to me? I can't make  
it out, but I am glad  
enough of it!

Always yours,

Alice F. Palmer,

Boston, Mass.  
3 MASON ST. April 6<sup>th</sup>, 1871.  
CAMBRIDGE.

My dear Lady,

These rains and  
west winds give our new  
life, and sweep away  
coughs and sneezes into  
the sea. But at first there  
was an east storm to greet  
us, and two days and  
nights the elements held  
a wild carousal and  
rejoiced in my misery.  
That is why I haven't  
written before today that  
your commands came  
upon me last week as  
I was leaving my room



with my face turned you-  
ward! It was a grim face.  
You lost nothing, and I  
hope you gained a morn-  
ing in the sunbust sunlight,  
and have been spared any  
ill effects of frost and  
spiteful weather. And  
Miss Manning - has that  
cough ceased to harass you?

To-morrow or the next day  
in our coming home. It  
has been a great silent time.  
"Nature never did betray  
the heart that loved her."  
even in April, with the  
snows holding still the  
deep hollows in the woods,  
and the blue birds and robins

a good deal shaken up  
in their house hunting.  
All the breaks are on a  
high spur, and we walk  
through our old dry walks  
in rubber boots, by the  
hairs. How I wish we  
had you here with us,  
you young-girl-spirit!  
You would join our  
josh escapades with  
high glee, and build  
better impromptu bridges  
across opposing torrents,  
you who have such  
crafty-fingers. Some time  
you must see Popford.  
I cannot other will be  
contrived. You two would fit